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SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD:

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

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EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

MARVEL ZOMBIES

JOURNEY INTO MISERY: EPISODE 1

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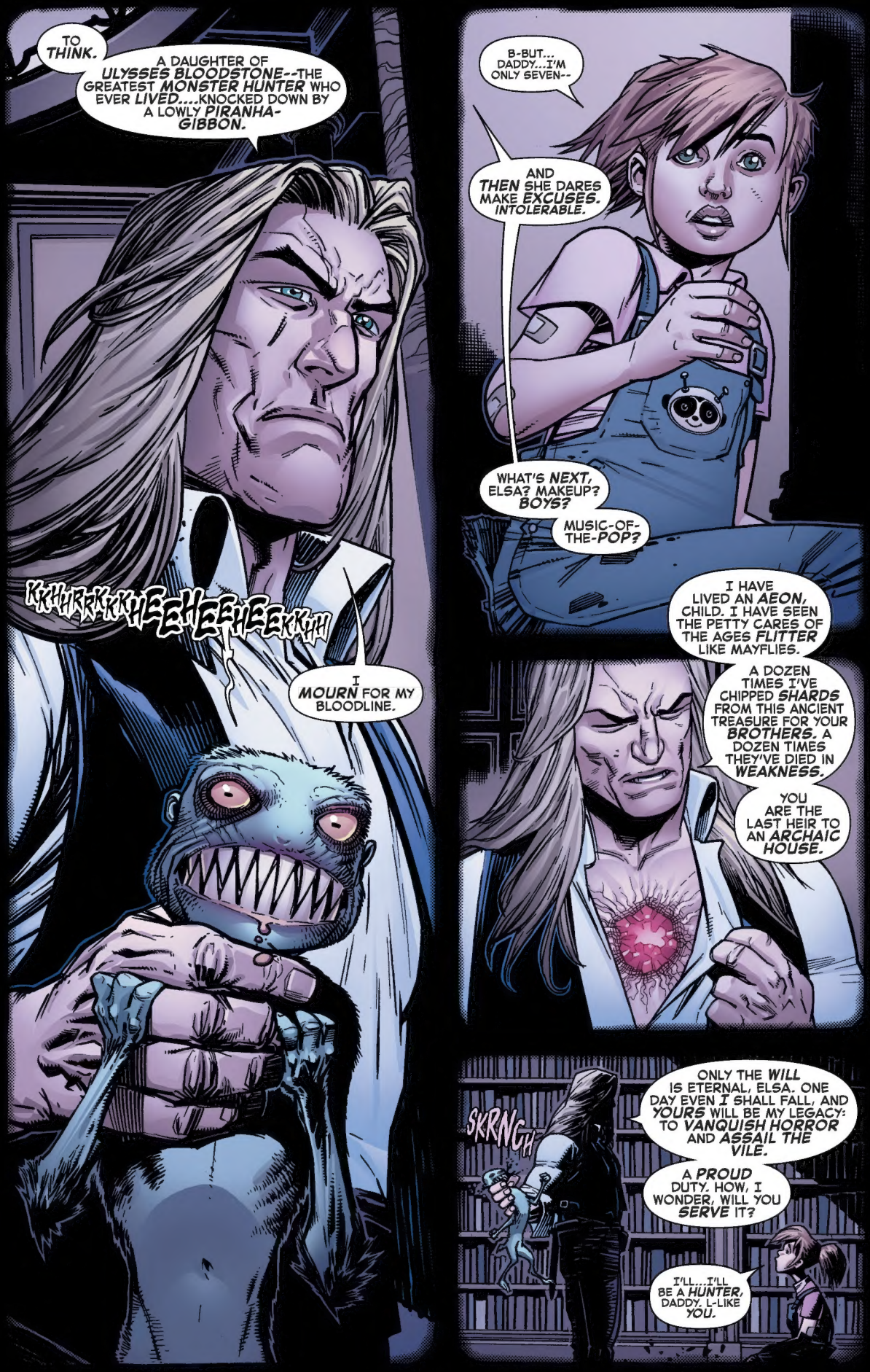
YOU.
SPILLED.
MY.
TEA.
BOOM
C-COMMANDER...?
I-IT...IT HURTS, COMMANDER...
YES, WELL. NOBODY LIKES A WHINER, ROOKIE.
NOR DOES ONE PREVENT THE ENDLESS ZOMBIE HORDES OF THE DEADLANDS FROM OVERRUNNING THIS UNGRATEFUL ZIT OF A PLANET BY BLUBBING.
I WON'T STAND FOR IT.
GRENADE!
B-BUT... BUT I'M BITTEN. I'M GONNA TURN. O-OR YOU'LL SHOOT ME. YOU'LL SHOOT ME AND YOU'LL PROBABLY MAKE A JOKE ABOUT IT AFTER--OH GOD YOU'RE SO MEAN-- I DON'T WANNA D-D--
BE QUIET. LISTEN CAREFULLY.
WHATEVER SQUALID NONSENSE BROUGHT YOU HERE, YOU ARE A SOLDIER OF THE SHIELD SERVING SECTION-COMMANDER ELSA BLOODSTONE.
YOU WILL SHOW NO WEAKNESS. BLUBBING IS NOT ALLOWED.
WH...WHY YOU GOTTA BE SUCH A HARDASS? CAN'T YOU...CAN'T YOU EVEN BE NICE TO A DYING GUY?

...
NO. YOU DON'T DESERVE IT.
WH-WH-WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT DYING, SILLY MAN. THERE'S NO CORRUPTION IN YOUR WOUNDS. NO INFECTION. YOU'LL BE FINE.
Y-YOU MEAN IT?
B-BUT... OHTHANKGOD.... I...I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT WAS POSSIBLE. THANK YOU, COMMANDER. THANK Y--
PKOOM
...
...
SERGEANT. THE CADS ARE ANNOYINGLY COORDINATED TODAY. HAVE YOU IDENTIFIED A HORDE LEADER?
IT'S, AH. IT'S NOT GOOD NEWS, MA'AM. SEE FOR YOURSELF.
COWWWWER, DEFENDERSSS OF LIFE!
THISS DAY YOU ARE SSSUSSTENANCCE TO THE LEGIONS OF THE RED TERROR!

BSWIFT OF BSSTRIKE!
BAMF
HE'S BACK! HE'S BAAAAA--
DELIVERER OF FLESSSH!
BAMF
BATHER IN BLOOD!
BAMF
SWEET DOOM, HE'S TOO F--
AAAAAAAA
BAMF
DEVOURER OF BRAAA--
BAMF
KOOM
PREDICTABLE OF ATTACK.
SOILER OF OWN PANTS.
RUINER OF THE HOLY TEA BREAK.
ONE MORE DREARY LITTLE ROTTER.
INCIDENTALLY, "RED TERROR" SOUNDS LIKE A BATHROOM VISIT THE MORNING AFTER A BAD CURRY.
THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW.
SLICEY TIME.
KK HKK BLIT
JUST ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL, BLOODY DAY ON THE SHIELD, EH, LADS?
C-COMMANDER, I...I THINK HE'S TRYING TO--
THWP THWP
OHHHH DON'T YOU DARE YOU LITTLE TOERAG OR I'LL--

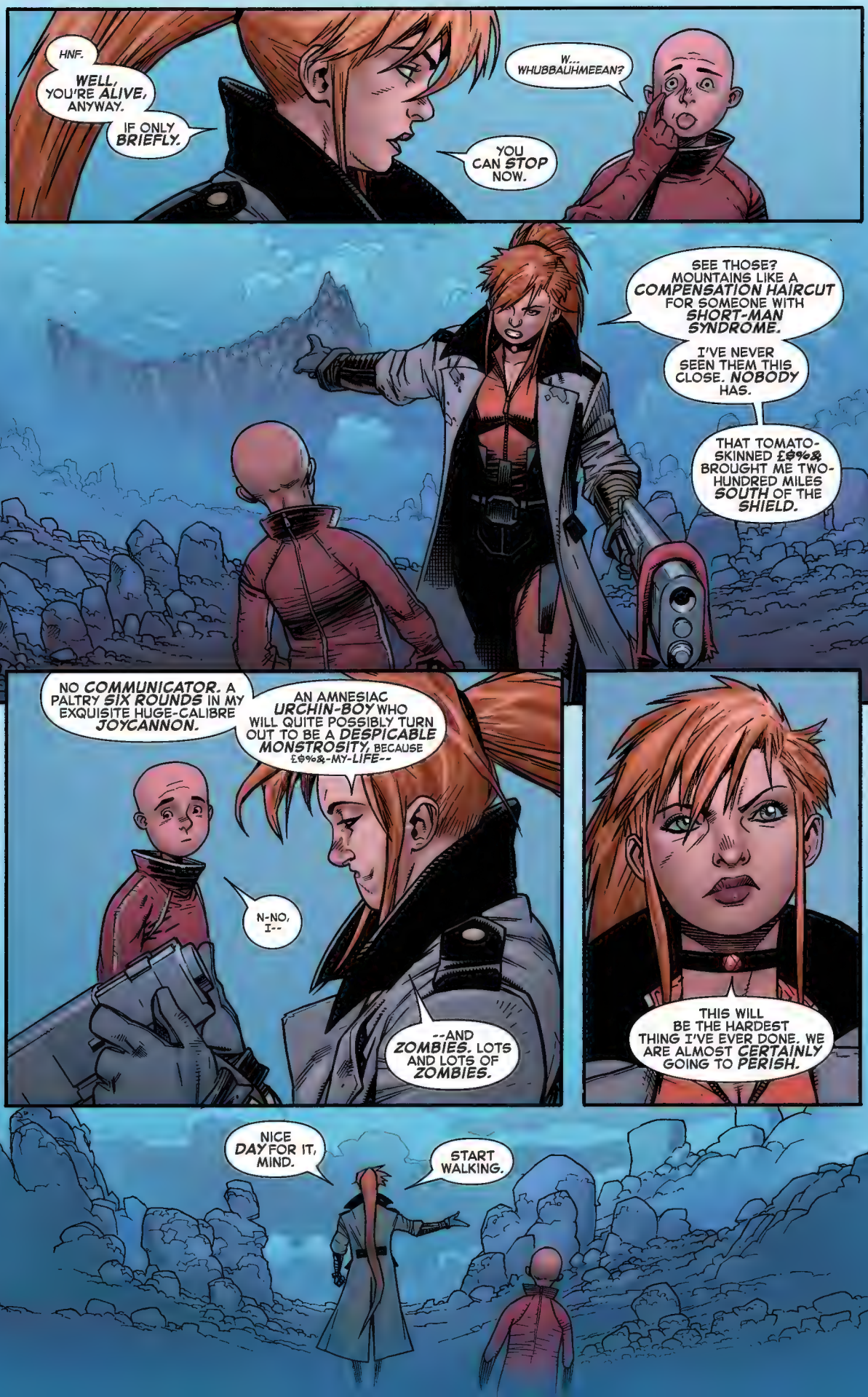
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
TCH OUT YOUR £@%&£@% EYES W
RSECHEEKS WITH A CHEESEGRATER TH
EN PUSH MAGGOTS UP Y
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
ND PLAY CRICKET WITH YOUR PUNY B
BAMF
BAMF
BAMF
BOOM
WHZ M
MY NN...
KNIFE
PUH.
THETIC.


TO THINK.
A DAUGHTER OF ULYSSES BLOODSTONE--THE GREATEST MONSTER HUNTER WHO EVER LIVED....KNOCKED DOWN BY A LOWLY PIRANHA-GIBBON.
KKHURRKKKHEEHEEHEEKKTH
I MOURN FOR MY BLOODLINE.
B-BUT... DADDY...I'M ONLY SEVEN--
AND THEN SHE DARES MAKE EXCUSES. INTOLERABLE.
WHAT'S NEXT, ELSA? MAKEUP? BOYS?
MUSIC-OF-THE-POP?
I HAVE LIVED AN AEON, CHILD. I HAVE SEEN THE PETTY CARES OF THE AGES FLITTER LIKE MAYFLIES.
A DOZEN TIMES I'VE CHIPPED SHARDS FROM THIS ANCIENT TREASURE FOR YOUR BROTHERS. A DOZEN TIMES THEY'VE DIED IN WEAKNESS.
YOU ARE THE LAST HEIR TO AN ARCHAIC HOUSE.
SKRNCH
ONLY THE WILL IS ETERNAL, ELSA. ONE DAY EVEN I SHALL FALL, AND YOURS WILL BE MY LEGACY: TO VANQUISH HORROR AND ASSAIL THE VILE.
A PROUD DUTY. HOW, I WONDER, WILL YOU SERVE IT?
I'LL...I'LL BE A HUNTER, DADDY. L-LIKE YOU.

PUH. NO. NOT LIKE ME.
EVEN IF YOU WERE STRONG ENOUGH, THERE ARE PRECIOUS FEW FIENDS AT LARGE THESE DAYS.
NO. YOU MUST FIND SOME OTHER FIXATION TO SERVE, IN GREATNESS AND GOOD.
SO.
HERE IS YOUR WEAPON. NEVER SURRENDER. NEVER STOP. NEVER RELENT.
AND NOW... ELSA...?
-LONK
GET UP.
G-GET UP. PLEASE. PLEAAAAASE.
YOU NEED TO GET UP...
I-IT'S COMIIIIING.
WH... WHO'RE Y--
-LONK

BSSUUUPEERIOR
...
AH.
I SEE. WELL.
MINOR POINT OF ETIQUETTE:
NO!
£@%&£@%!
TOUCHING!
BOOM

RRRRRR
UNDEAD WILDERNESS AT THE EDGE OF THE BLOODY WORLD--
RRRRRR
--AND THERE'S STILL SOME DISMAL WASTE-OF-A-Y-CHROMOSOME WHO THINKS WITH HIS HANDS!
STOMP
SPLOTCH
CLOP
HHHHH.
PEOPLE.
NOW THEN.
YOU!
WHY ARE YOU HERE?!
WHO ARE YOU?!
AAA!
I... I DON'T KNOW!
YOU A CRIMINAL-- THAT IT?
I DON'T KNOW!
GOT DUMPED OUT HERE BY THE THORS? SOME SORT OF POLITICAL EXECUTION?
I DON'T KNOW I DON'T KNOW I DON'T KN--
STOP STAYING I DON'T KNOW!
I HAVE NO MEMORIES! I'M SORRY! I-IT'S VERY SCARY! SORRY SORRY. A-AND SO ARE YOU! SORRY SORRY SORRY S--
QUIET!
STICK OUT YOUR TONGUE AND PULL DOWN YOUR EYELID.


HNF.
WELL, YOU'RE ALIVE, ANYWAY.
IF ONLY BRIEFLY.
W... WHUBBAUHMEEAN?
YOU CAN STOP NOW.
SEE THOSE? MOUNTAINS LIKE A COMPENSATION HAIRCUT FOR SOMEONE WITH SHORT-MAN SYNDROME.
I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM THIS CLOSE. NOBODY HAS.
THAT TOMATO-SKINNED £$%& BROUGHT ME TWO-HUNDRED MILES SOUTH OF THE SHIELD.
NO COMMUNICATOR. A PALTRY SIX ROUNDS IN MY EXQUISITE HUGE-CALIBRE JOYCANNON.
AN AMNESIAC URCHIN-BOY WHO WILL QUITE POSSIBLY TURN OUT TO BE A DESPICABLE MONSTROSITY, BECAUSE £$%&-MY-LIFE--
N-NO, I--
--AND ZOMBIES. LOTS AND LOTS OF ZOMBIES.
THIS WILL BE THE HARDEST THING I'VE EVER DONE. WE ARE ALMOST CERTAINLY GOING TO PERISH.
NICE DAY FOR IT, MIND.
START WALKING.

UM... 'S-SCUSE ME...? A-ANGRY LADY...?
I THINK WE SHOULD GO THAT WAY.
OH, DEAR. I'M AFRAID I LEFT MY SCRAPBOOK OF UNINVITED-ALSO-WRONG OPINIONS BACK ON THE SHIELD--
--ALONGSIDE MY PEDIGREE BAZOOKA COLLECTION, MY ANGELIC STASH OF EARL GREY AND MY VOW TO ALWAYS RETURN TO MY POST.
YOU IDIOT.
B-BUT--
LOOK, DO YOU HAVE A NAME?
I...I CAN'T REMEMB--
WHAT ABOUT POWERS? FLIGHT, WATER-GENERATION, ABILITY TO NOT-BE-ANNOYING? ANYTHING LIKE THAT?
N-NO...I'M NORMAL.
APART FROM BEING THE ONLY CONVENIENTLY LIVING THING FOR TWO HUNDRED MILES. MM.
I HEREBY DUB THEE "SHUTTUP."
R-RIGHT.
BUT...BUT I STILL THINK WE SHOULD GO THE OTHER WAY.
SHUT UP.
YES?
SHUT UP.
...
ANYWAY--WHY SOUTH?
AM... AM I ALLOWED TO TALK?
NO.
YES.
A BIT.

IT'S JUST...WE KNOW THE SHIELD'S NORTH--
YES.
A-AND YOU'RE SURE WE'LL DIE TRYING TO GET THERE...
I SAID "ALMOST CERTAINLY."
B...BUT NOBODY KNOWS WHAT'S THAT WAY.
AND I'VE... I'VE GOT THIS WEIRD FEELING...
DON'T YOU EVER JUST WONDER?
NEVER SURRENDER.
NEVER STOP.
NEVER RELENT.
...NO.
I DON'T.
I DO MY DUTY. WE CONTINUE N--
SHUT UP.
THAT'S YOUR NAME, INFURIATING MIDGET, NOT M--
I MEAN IT SHUT UP IT'LL HEAR YOU IT'LL HEAR YOU OH NO LOOK IT'S COMING--

TENNNDERIIIIISHE!
GOTSH NO LIPSH CAHN'T CHEWWW GUTTA SHCRAMBLE FLESHH LIKE EGGSH
TASHTY EGGSH
TASHTY EGGSH
TASHTY EGGSH
G-GUN! EXTREMELY IMPORTANT! GET GUN FOR SHOOTINESS!
BUT I... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIRE I--
SHOOTINESS!

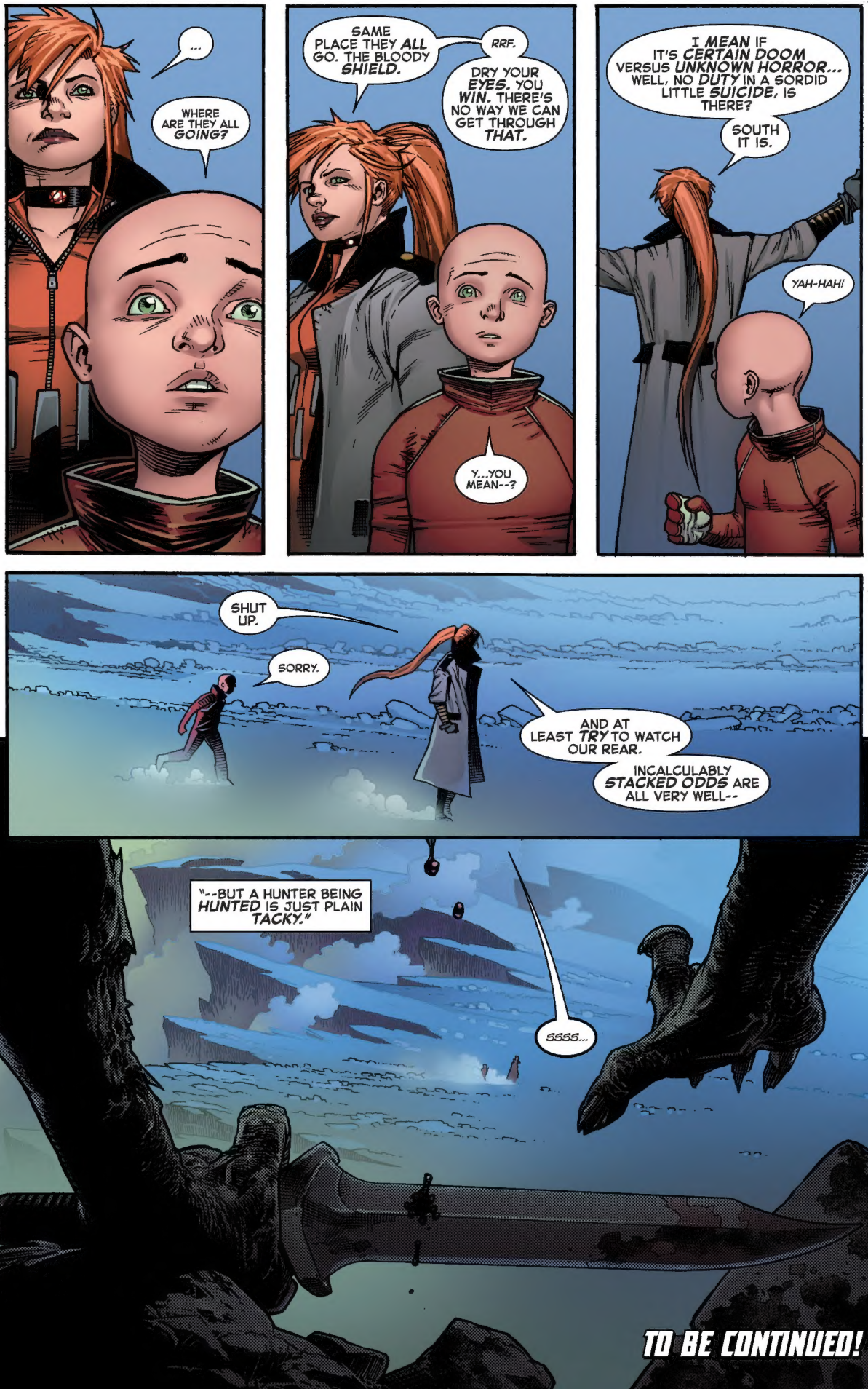
AAAA RACK THE BOLT AAAACK AIM NRRRRKK TRIGGER
EGGSH TOUGH
SHOOT IT IN THE MOUTH IN THE MOUTH IN THE MOUTH
BUGGERATION.
UHM.

YOU... YOU REALLY HELPED BRING HIM OUT OF HIS SHELL.
I-IT'S AN EGG JO--
IDIOT.
SORRY SORRY SORRY

SNK
H-HOW DOES YOUR...YOUR NECK-THINGY DO MAGIC?
IT DOESN'T. HASN'T BEFORE, ANYWAY.
IT'S JUST A SHARD. BIT OF EXTRA STRENGTH, BIT OF EXTRA SPEED. THE MAIN STONE CRUMBLED WHEN MY F--
WHEN THE HOST DIED.
HE ALWAYS SAID MAGIC'S JUST A LAZY WORD FOR THE WILL OF THE WIELDER.
TT
NO USE WONDERING ANYWAY.
YOU WERE DISMAL. YOU WON'T LAST FIVE BLOODY MINUTES OUT HERE IF YOU CAN'T DO AS YOU'RE TOLD.
BUT... HUHH BUT I... NK I TRIED MY B--
SHUT UP. STOP CRYING.
WHERE THERE'S ONE ROTTER, THERE'LL BE MORE...

"...GET GOING."
M...MISS BLOODSTONE? MISS, I CAN'T KEEP UP!
SORRY I'M SORRY BUT ⸗NFF⸗ MY LEGS A-AREN'T VERY BIG AND ⸗NK⸗
PATHETIC. MOVE.
DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO STOP CRYING?
SORRY ⸗SNFF⸗ BUT... I REALLY AM VERY TIRED AND--
SHUT UP.
⸗AHUH⸗ AND I S-STILL THINK ⸗HPP⸗
SHUT UP.
⸗BLP⸗ THINK WE SHOULD GO SOUTH, ⸗SNFF⸗ S-SO--
I TOLD YOU FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE TO--
--STOP CRYING!
ONE MORE SNIVEL, BRAT.
ONE MORE.
I WARN YOU.
JUST... JUST STOP CR...
YOU THINK THE WORLD OWES YOU COMFORT, ELSA?
YOU THINK THE TIDES OF HORROR WILL STOP TO GIVE YOU A CUDDLE?
YOU THINK ANYONE CARES THAT YOUR MOTHER AND BROTHER ARE DEAD?
YOU THINK THIS WRETCHED EXISTENCE WILL PAUSE TO LET YOU PLAY WITH YOUR TOYS?

I SUPPOSE YOU BELIEVE I'M TOO HARD ON YOU, YES?
...
YOU ARE MY BLOOD, ELSA, AND FOR THAT I L--I VALUE YOU.
BUT THE UNIVERSE DOESN'T CARE FOR A PARENT'S REGARD. IT CARES FOR STRENGTH. IT CARES FOR THE WILL OF THE GREAT TO PROTECT THE WEAK.
AND YOU?
FROM THE MOMENT THEY SAID "IT'S A GIRL" YOU'VE DEMONSTRATED ONE WEAKNESS AFTER ANOTHER.
SORRY.
I'M SORRY, ALL RIGHT? I DIDN'T MEAN TO SHOUT.
NOW YOU WILL TAKE UP THE KNIFE I GAVE YOU AND YOU WILL STOP CRYING THIS INSTANT, OR I WILL DISINHERIT YOU AND FEED YOU TO THE £$%&£$% MONSTERS
MYS--
I KNOW YOU'RE DOING YOUR BEST.
BUT.
BUT YOU NEED TO BE STRONGER THAN THIS IF WE STAND EVEN THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE OF GETTING BACK TO THE SH--
...


...
WHERE ARE THEY ALL GOING?
SAME PLACE THEY ALL GO. THE BLOODY SHIELD.
RRF.
DRY YOUR EYES. YOU WIN. THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN GET THROUGH THAT.
Y...YOU MEAN--?
I MEAN IF IT'S CERTAIN DOOM VERSUS UNKNOWN HORROR... WELL, NO DUTY IN A SORDID LITTLE SUICIDE, IS THERE?
SOUTH IT IS.
YAH-HAH!
SHUT UP.
SORRY.
AND AT LEAST TRY TO WATCH OUR REAR.
INCALCULABLY STACKED ODDS ARE ALL VERY WELL--
"--BUT A HUNTER BEING HUNTED IS JUST PLAIN TACKY."
SSSS...
TO BE CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE

JOURNEY INTO MISERY: EPISODE 2!